

There is no newspaper race in Durham. It is a procession and The Globe leads it. This for a pointer for you.

The Durham Daily Globe.

People who advertise in The Globe, ride in the band wagon. The music is not only heard, but the musicians are seen.

VOL. II-NO. 166.

DURHAM, N. C., SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1891.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

Dr. Yates Has a Talk on That Subject.

HE STRIKES THEM HARD.

He Denounces W. C. T. U.ers at the North.

And Says That Some at the South Feel It.

THE LEARNED DOCTOR IS AT HOME.

Something About Other Things Happening in Durham To-day and a General Local Resume of the Actions and Doings of Those Who Live With Us.

No one has a higher opinion of woman than this writer, and no one appreciates more highly than he the noble part she bears in the general salvation of our world. The sphere of her refining and soul-lifting work could not be filled by men or angels, and this is because her sphere of action and peculiar influence is wholly different in many important aspects from theirs. This statement carries along with it the implied conclusion that she is wholly incapable of filling, either in politics, in social life or in religion, the sphere occupied by men. It is not worth while to institute a comparison to show which is the superior. It requires both halves of a circle to make a whole, and it would be as sensible in geometry to ask one half of a circle to supply the other half, as to expect either men or women to assume each the sphere of the other, or to swap places in the social fabric. Generally it may be said, and but few will doubt it, that women are better than men, and therefore for them to assume the sphere of men is to step down to a lower plane, in which case her influence in the upper is gone, in large measure. When the angel of peace bade the world farewell at the partaking of the forbidden fruit, the impress of his parting kiss was the family mouse. Here is woman's throne, and she reigns without a rival. Of course sin is in the world, and has in many ways marred that house, and this is only saying that her home is not a perfect paradise yet. And if history, science and philosophy teach anything worth knowing, it is that, if her home is ever to be brought up to its best ideal, it can only be done by her courageously meeting and discharging the God-given functions and duties peculiar to her sex, and not by despising her enthronement and abdicating the irresistible power for good wielded by a wife, mother, sister, sweetheart and friend.

The English-speaking people present no more beautiful aspect of human progress to the ages, past or coming, than the supremacy of woman in social, moral and religious life. Let her reign. With every right, possible to the perpetuity of the social fabric, guaranteed to her—carrying in her hand the talismanic rod that evokes peace and happiness from the chaos of strife and sin, and with power to make her home a type of heaven to the weary, and compelling men to bow to the sweeter, more virtuous, more angelic power of her presence, let her reign! A long reign, an everlasting, a heavenly reign, to the mothers of the Washingtons, Lees, Wesleys, Cartfields, Judsons, Edwardses, Hawkes, the modern Gracchii in politics, Hannibals in war, and Chrystostomes in sacred oratory. Who can bid the sweet influences of such Pleiads as these—women, the sweep of whose life requires the cycles of the eternities!

But, alas! shall we tell it? When Satan strikes a fresh blow at the interests of God and man he always strikes first at woman. So he struck at Eve. What a strange infatuation, that, to preserve "Home and Native Land" from the sin of whiskey, a move is to be made that can only have the effect of DESTROYING THAT VERY HOME AND NATIVE LAND. It is as if one, to get clear of certain annoyances, should set fire to his house and burn it down!—scuttle and sink the ship because some on board are sea-sick! The world can never be made into a paradise by civil law, which implies force and bloodshed. Jesus said, "I came not to destroy men's lives, but to save life." The only sword he came to bring was simply the sword of the spirit of the persuasiveness of truth, and NEVER to invoke the sword of Caesar. Of this sword he declared, "He that taketh it shall perish by it." But still worse, when that sword is set agoing by the votes of women! Are we to have re-enacted upon the gospel-freighted shores of America the bloody scenes of the Sans-Culottes in

Scene from Woodall's Museum.



1789? Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the leaders of the woman suffrage move, says we are. She says if "women's rights" are not given to them soon, women will not wait much longer, but will join hands with anarchists, nihilists, etc., and we shall have, she says, "the scenes of the French revolution over again in this country!" She says, further, that "woman will never have her rights and be free until she throws off the Bible and Christianity as a fraud." The W. C. T. U. at the North has championed the cause of woman suffrage, and one of the female speakers from that section said recently in a speech in this city, in substance, "If you men cannot do any better with the ballot than you have been doing, turn it over to us women, and let us try." That is, you men have failed up to this time in making this world a perfect paradise by voting and legislating; now turn the business over to the women! The "mills of the gods" grind too slowly for these people. They must upset God's arrangement and make one of their own. And a few men (?) having "axes to grind," longing for office, and seeing no chance of getting it by orderly methods, try to curry favor with these women, so that when the floods come they may be floated into place. Some of them have already tried this float, but it did not float worth a cent.

Well, "woman suffrage." What will be its effects? Women will either vote exactly as do their husbands, fathers and brothers, or they will not. If they do, the result is only an enlarged vote, and nothing different from what it would have been only by the male vote. But if they do not vote, but vote opposite to husbands and brothers, then the home turned into a place of political strife, and this is one road to hell! Young men will more than ever cease to seek marriage, and brothers, free love and kindred evils will set in like a flood.

But another evil lies in the statement of a pleasant truth. It is this: The great majority of southern women would not vote—don't want to vote—oppose the whole thing, and this is true at the North, also, as I have recently learned, to my great joy, from a northern lady. But all the riff raff, negro women, etc., would vote, and this is another road to hell! But I am sick at the thought. Let us turn a moment to a more pleasant subject.

Why not form a WOMAN'S RESCUE UNION, and try by gospel methods to save the BAR-KEEPER and DRUNKARD? He can never be saved by fighting him. And you yourselves, when you get the law, and he is brought up before the judge to be punished, will give place to heart relenting, and ask the judge to let him off lightly. And so the judge sneers, and says, "One set come and ask for the offender to be punished, and another set intercede for his release; bah!"

A "Woman's Rescue Union" might save young women who have fallen. Oh, heavens! what a crying sin that women should neglect and kick down to hell one of their own sex who has fallen, instead of trying to save her! But some short-sighted woman will reply, "That is what we want the ballot for, to right all these wrongs." Yes, but in trying to right her wrongs she uses the very means to wrong her rights. She vainly supposes that the BALLOT is the divine alchemy that turns everything to gold. The ballot! Is the ballot the "open sesame" to all good? Is it written in history or anywhere else that the BALLOT is the power of God unto salvation? If men have failed to bring in the millennium by ballots, is it probable that women will do much better, and especially when, to run this buzz saw in morals, she must leave largely to wreck the sacred edifice of HOME!

God bless and save the women from politics, from standing in pulpits and preaching, and from speaking on public platforms. Christ chose twelve apostles and not one of them a woman. But I am free to say that if he had chosen twelve women, not one of them would have betrayed him. But he did not subvert his own order by choosing women, so he sent out "the seventy," but not one of them a woman. The blessed good women ministered to the cause in their own sphere. And this is the road to all heavens.

E. A. YATES.

Multum in Parvo.

Because a thing is small in size, think not 'twill pay to scorn it: Some insects have a larger waist, but fit less than the hornet.

Some people may, perhaps, scorn, on account of their diminutiveness, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But a trial of them convinces the most scornful skeptic, that they will cure constipation, dyspepsia, sick and bilious headache, quicker and surer than their large waisted competitors, the old style pill.

THE INSANE LECTURE

What Colonel Vann Says About Campbell's Bout.

The Choice Eggs as They Were Flung Around.

COLONEL BILL MAYNOR'S FIRST TALK

How He Fell Down in His Sprawling Way as the Eggs Came and the Audience Collapsed.

"Insanity, as she was and is." This was the subject of a lecture, delivered at the Stokes Opera House last night, by that eminent specialist, Professor Campbell, late of the Bellevue medical school, but now of us. "I would be superfluous to say that the professor handled this abstruse subject in a masterly manner, 'masterly' would not at all fill the bill in this instance—his delineations and verbal illustrations carried conviction, unhesitating conviction, to the hearts of his large audience that he was sincerely and cheerfully at home in the presence of this, to him, fascinating topic. The large and splendid opera house was crammed and jammed from pit to sky-light with the beauty and the sapient heads of our city, the M. D.'s being particularly conspicuous, they occupying the rostrum and, with note books in hand, assiduously jotted down the pearls and rubies as they incessantly ripple from insanity's copious fountain. The professor was introduced by Col. Bill Maynor who, as he came to the front of the rostrum, felicitously said:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We, who are whole, need not the physician; 'tis the maimed, the dyspeptic and the gouty that claim and receive his attention, and are benefited, more or less, as the malady be acute or chronic—but, 'who can administer to a mind diseased?' That malady of the mind has, through all the past ages of time, baffled the sages of the bolus and scapula. Shall the poor mind-bewildered victims of insanity forever sit in the shadow of mental imbecility? 'Is there no balm in Gilead, are there no physicians there?' Yes, I am happy to say there is a 'balm in Gilead,' and there is a 'physician' here, and I now introduce to you that long-wished-for savior in the person of Professor Campbell, who will now address you." Prolonged cheers and a few cat calls from the urchins in the gallery followed this brilliant flow of eloquence.

The professor then modestly stepped forward, and bowing with Chesterfieldian grace, began:

"KIND FRIENDS—I deplore my inability to express to you in words my heartfelt thanks for such an appreciative reception; and in view of the flattering introduction by our mutual friend, Colonel Maynor, I feel that I shall say nothing to equal, nor to justify the transcendent beauties of his incomparable panegyric! Suffice it to say that I am deeply moved, and am highly honored by the presence of such a large and intelligent audience, in which I see the rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes of so many of Durham's beautiful daughters! (excitement in the boxes) but I fear that I shall hardly come up to the picture so nicely painted by my friend, Colonel Maynor. Imperfections wrap us all in the hideous mantle of deformity; the wise and simple are on the same plane in that respect, and I claim not to be exempt from that which has marred the beauty of the 'form divine' in all time and places. Now to the point: What is the origin of insanity—who was its first victim? To answer these queries intelligently, let us, in thought, go back to that cradle of the human race—the Garden of Eden. Here we see, fresh from the hands of the master of life, Adam and Eve in their flowery bower—innocence and purity combined—their every want supplied by angelic hands, no drops of sweat nor scalding tear have as yet traced their outlines on these seraphic faces; and yet there is the trail of insanity plainly visible in the apple episode—Mother Eve being the first victim to fall into the coils of the mental foe, (numerous sobs from the ladies) and was also the first sinner to stain the fair face of pristine nature (here the Widow O'Tool savagely shook her fist at the speaker) and made shed a first-class possibility for every son of her recreant race. (Sam Dickson groans in the anguish of a broken heart.) The next act in the idiotic caper claims my attention: Adam gets beastly drunk on hard cider—gentlemen, shun 'hard cider,'—spanks Cain and Abel, smashes up the dishes, knocks off fourteen inches of Eve's nose, yanks out a handful of her hair, forty feet in length, and—"

The credulity of the audience could stand the strain no longer—a brilliant meteoric display of over-ripe "hen fruit" deluged both the professor and the stage, and a general stampede, in the direction of the dressing room, was now the animating and life saving thought of all those occupied the rostrum. Ye scribe was also on that stage, was there in the capacity of reporter, but not being in a "stamped" condition, dropped through a trap-door in the floor, and brought up

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

DURHAM DOINGS.

The Day's Record of Current Events in the City and Vicinity.

—The town is going away to-morrow. —The stable of George Watts has been finished. It is a fine affair.

—Woven wire, canvas and upholstered cots can be had at the Cheek Furniture company's.

—The Durham fertilizer fraud will be punctured in the very pretty soon, if all reports are true.

—The walls of the Balkin building are being taken down to-day. The Mangum people will do what is right.

—It is said that Balkin will sue for \$2,000. The question is where did he get the gall to claim so much. He may get damages, but not so much as that.

—Large crowds are going to-morrow to the Primitive pow-wow, where they will hold a picnic at Lebanon, all the vehicles in town have been engaged, and even the Grays are chartered.

—Ladies will note the large and attractive advertisement of the great remnant sale at Ellis, Stone & Co's., in this issue. They want to clean up stock before the fall season. It will pay you to read the list of bargains.

—Rev. John F. Crowell, D. D., president of Trinity College, will preach for the colored Methodist at the colored masonic hall in Hayti to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interesting exercises are promised. The white friends are invited to be present.

COMING AND GOING.

Durham People on the Move and Visitors in the City.

W. W. Kitchen, of Roxboro, is in the city.

W. S. Hawkins is stopping at the Clai-born.

W. B. Brown is in the city visiting friends.

C. R. Yates returned from Wilmington yesterday.

A. W. Graham, of Oxford, is in the city to-day.

Mrs. R. H. Turner is in the city on a visit to friends.

Mrs. L. C. Hodge, is visiting the family of C. W. Rochell.

Miss Annie Rawls left on a ten days visit to friends in Goldsboro.

J. A. Sandrews, of Raleigh, is in the city shaking hands with friends.

L. J. Cole and wife left for Chapel Hill yesterday on a visit to friends.

Mrs. John Word returned from Raleigh where she has been visiting friends several days.

Miss Rosa Crews, who has been visiting the family of W. D. Lunsford, returned home this morning.

T. C. Durham leaves this afternoon for New York to accept a position with the American Tobacco company.

Mr. G. W. M. Hanley, of Philadelphia, has kindly consented to lead the meeting to-morrow evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Do not fail to be on hand as he is a very interesting talker.

Mrs. T. B. Teasley, who flagged the Lynchburg & Durham train, because of what she thought was trespass, was bound over in the sum of \$500 bond. She has plenty of money, but will not give it up. It is claimed that she is crazy, and she is now in jail. Evidently she is foolish.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT.

Important to Those Who Do Not Pay Bills Promptly.

A number of bills are due us on subscription and advertisements, and many of them are worn out in being carried around for a year or more—and still they are not paid.

The editors of both The Sun and The Globe have turned over a new leaf. They expect pay for value received. Unless these accounts are paid, after a reasonable number of presentations; or satisfactorily arranged by calling on the editors of the Durham dailies, a list will be made of names and amounts and published in the respective papers. This matter must be attended to at once.

WILL PLAY BALL

Winston to Play Washington at Raleigh Next Week for Stuff All Around.

The following message explains itself: RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 8.—[Special.]—Washington City team will play championship games with the Winston Sluggers in Raleigh Monday and Tuesday. Reduced rates on all roads.

GEORGE P. PEELE.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Doses One Dollar" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations, taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier.

GREAT REMNANT SALE

—AT— ELLIS, STONE & CO'S, COMMENCING

Monday Morning, August 10.

The accumulation of the entire season's business, making altogether the most magnificent assortment of Remnants we have ever offered.

This will be an opportunity that will not last many days. Come quickly and get your pick out of the Remnants. In many instances the prices have been sliced half in two. Each Remnant is measured and marked in plain figures. No trouble to make your selections.

Remnants of Table Linen from 1½ to 2½ yards length.

Remnants of Toweling.

Remnants of Dress Goods.

Remnants of Lawns.

Remnants of White Goods in all lengths.

Remnants of Embroideries.

Remnants of Sheeting.

Remnants of Percales.

Remnants of Lonsdale Cambric.

Remnants of Torchon Lace.

Remnants of Pongee, 5, 6 and 8 yards length.

Remnants of Calico and Gingham.

Remnants of Challies.

Remnants of Scrim Nets 2½ to 6 yards length.

Remnants of White Flannel.

Remnants of Bed Ticking.

Remnants of Doylies, 2 and 6 of a kind.

Remnants of Odd Towels.

Remnants of Hosiery.

Remnants of Gloves, one pair of a kind.

Remnants of Canton Flannel.

Remnants of Brussels Carpets.

Remnants of Matting.

Odd and Ends of Handkerchiefs.

Those who fail to attend this Great Remnant Sale will have regrets.

Sale will commence Monday morning and continue until the entire lot is sold.

Ellis, Stone & Co.

JONES & LYON!

Stop wondering at the Store's success. Here it is for you—any Merchant can do the same: Candor in print, candid to persons, respectful attention, trying for few mistakes. All questions answered freely. Slim profits. Unsatisfactory purchases taken back. No obtrusive urging to buy. Generous assortment, sound goods, promises kept. No magic you'll allow in all this.

DESPERATE

Cutting in Dress Goods, White Goods, Black and White Hemstitched Flouncings, Laces and Embroideries, Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' Shirt Waists, Shoes, Oxford Ties and Opera Slippers, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

ONE DOSE

—OF—

ANALGINE

WILL CURE THE

MOST SEVERE

HEADACHE

—IN—

TEN MINUTES.

FOR SALE AT

VAUGHAN'S

DRUG STORE.

Notice of Dissolution!

The partnership heretofore existing between W. J. Wyatt and M. B. Wyatt, under the name and style of Wyatt Brothers, is this day by mutual consent dissolved. Either W. J. Wyatt or M. B. Wyatt is authorized to collect and receipt for accounts due the old firm. Parties due the old firm are hereby notified to settle their accounts.

This August 1, 1891.

W. J. WYATT.

To the Public.

I will continue the grocery and feed business at the old store of Wyatt Brothers, and ask a continuation of your liberal patronage.

August 1, 1891.

M. B. WYATT.

To the Public.

I desire through this medium to return my thanks to the public for their liberal patronage of the firm of Wyatt Brothers, and ask for our successor, Mr. W. J. Wyatt, the same liberal patronage. In the future I will give my time and attention to the settling up the business of Wyatt Brothers, to my dairy and truck farm and to the supply of the public with necessities from my farms.

August 1, 1891.

W. J. WYATT.

BUILDING PROPOSALS!

Sealed proposals for the construction of the Durham Graded School building will be received after this date and filed with S. F. Tomlinson, secretary, Durham, N. C. Bids will be opened and acted on on Monday, August 24, 1891, the school committee reserving the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and specifications can be seen and examined at the office of S. L. Leary, architect, Durham, N. C. The contractor whose bid shall be accepted will be required to enter into bond with good security in the sum of \$5,000 for the faithful performance of contract.

WM. A. GUTHRIE, Chm'n. Durham, N. C., July 30, '91.